

Easter Parade on Avenue

An Army and Navy Show

Perfect Day Finds Society Review Passé, While Men in Uniform, With a Bit of Millinery Next to Shoulder, Hold Centre of Attraction

Such a sky as New York had not been blessed with at Easter time for years, a sky all riotous with warm blues and golds, smiled down yesterday on such crowds as the city had not seen in Easter parade in many years.

They were war crowds—unmistakably war crowds. The sound of war had been in the churches, the sight of war was in the streets, the very touch of war was in the balmy caress of the breeze.

Blue—sober navy blue and brown, and black the crowds wore. On the brighter colorings, the Easter cloud-scape for once held monopoly. Well, Easter long enough had been hoarding its due of fair weather. No better year than this to up-end the ethereal strongbox!

It was the height of fashion the women dressed in, the grand dame of the Avenue and the belle of the easterly Broadway each according to her lights. But the shades of the frocks seemed more sedate.

Not Like Parade of Ten Years Back

Somehow or other, were they grave or gay, it was not the gowns and the plumage of the smarter sex that stood out. Here again this was not like the Easter of a decade ago, this which in all externals and perhaps at the heart of it was New York's first Easter of war. For what commanded the eye and turned the thoughts was the garb of the men.

With them—with those clear-eyed, clean-limbed youngish men who were so omnipresent in the throng, that is—Easter clothes, going-away clothes, fighting clothes, were all the same. The city had seen them from the sidewalks, hiking along on review, with their rifles and packs and holstered automatics; now on those same sidewalks, now on those same sidewalks, they had left their arms behind, and column of four was column of two. These of Easter were their private parades—parades for two, and only two.

So if the most striking of the costumes on display must be here described—and what hardy chronicler cares slight that feature infallible of Easter?—then let the predominant three be they.

No. 1 was a simple creation in serviceable blue, evolved on the motif of blouse and breeches. The breeches were belted at the bottom, worked out along lines to give the exactly proper degree of bagginess and touched off at the back, immediately below the waist line, with an effective draw string, in black. The blouse was featured by a deep collar, hanging well over the shoulders and set off in either lower corner with a white star, held within a triple border of brand to match. Shoes were invariably of black leather, but headgear afforded a wider opportunity for individual expression.

One popular style was of unrelieved white, done in canvas, with close-fitting crown and sparsely lifted brim. Another was of blue cloth, with pancake top and ornamented with twin ribbons and usually with the name of some favored war vessel of the United States Navy stencilled in gold at the front. The whole Jack Tar ensemble was carried with a slight roll and worn with an expression of great determination. It has been put out in unprecedented quantities under the trade name "The Depth Bomb."

No. 2 was also of blue, with trousers cut on more conservative lines, and blouse collar, front and skirt trimmed with braid. Worn with visored cap, with gold cord, blue canvas overcoat, with gold ornamentation at the shoulders and an all-round anti-submarine lock. Called "The Convoy."

Olive Drab Frequently Seen

No. 3—last in the descriptive list, but perhaps most frequently to be seen—was olive drab in color, a close-fitting, three-piece effect of tunic, breeches and puttees. In most cases the puttees seen on Fifth Avenue were of leather. On other and less pretentious thoroughfares leggings of canvas were the rule. Catalogued as "The Upton" and generally worn with a bit of millinery adjacent to one shoulder or the other.

And these were the costumes of the day. They were everywhere on Fifth Avenue, on Tenth Avenue, on Bushwick Avenue, in Flatbush and Harlem and the Bronx, on the lower East Side and the Upper West Side. The whole scene and the whole navy might suddenly have been belted out into New York, and yet there scarcely could have been more of Uncle Sam's men in evidence. For a good many of them the Easter visit was a farewell visit.

Bluejackets and privates were as free of Fifth Avenue as their officers, for the Army of Freedom and the Navy of Liberty are the same democratic institutions in these days, when the battle is for democracy. But the eye of every man in uniform was out for another uniform, and saluting arms worked with the regularity of the clocks of yesterday.

It was the army's show and the navy's, with civilians just there as a background. Worshipping at St. Thomas's and St. Bartholomew's, and the Church of the Heavenly Rest, in the avenue; at Grace Church, at the big bend in Broadway, and at St. George's, at the corner of Broadway and 14th, were old groups of fashionables, but Easter parading was not for them.

Society Review Missing

For five or six years the custom that was so dear to uppercrust when the Two Thousand was the Four Hundred has been on the decline. Clarence H. Mackay, strolling along Fifth Avenue with his Easter-blooming children, was the entire "society parade" last year. And yesterday he and the girls were again almost alone, the girls no longer can stout heart hold out for things that are memories that the rest of his kind have packed away in lavender, another of the picturesque habits of old New York slipped into the past.

Still, the right persons to know did struggle themselves into their churches and out again into their limousines. And as light heartedly as if they weren't largely responsible for the abandonment of the one-time Easter programme with their camera eyes and their camera boxes, the photographers lay in wait along the Avenue for the Cornelius Vanderbilts and the other Vanderbilts, the Bayard Cuttings and the Fulton Cuttings, the Burdens, the Webbs, the Morgans, the Danas, the Witherspoons, the Parsons and the Satterthwaits.

Some they caught and some they didn't—but the Easter photograph of any who's who has got yesterday, and probably ever will get, is likely to develop into a tolerable enough background, showing church steps on one side, motor on the other, and just a streak between.

Women in Military Garb and Short Skirts Feature Parade

The wearing of uniforms was by no means confined to the masculine part of the Easter parade. Women in all branches of the service seemed generally to prefer displaying patriotism to fine plumage. Whether on foot or in their motors they wore khaki colored suits and the regulation cap, denying themselves even the relief from severity that flowers would have afforded.

The styles as exemplified in the parade had but one uniformity. All skirts were short. Otherwise, hats were either large or small; women were swathed in furs or wore no coats; shoes were light or dark, spatted or revealing silken ankles. There were many capes of military cut and in various colors. Whatever one wore was certain to be correct.

And those there were yesterday who drifted into Fifth Avenue not to be seen, but to see timid little women from the side streets of the downtown districts, still wearing their winter garments. The younger women and the girls made a brave pretence of paying the season its due of punning on their shiver and shiver, or a jocular. Apparently without envy, they lingered along the curbing and gathered about the doors of the churches to await the close of fashion.

Scarcely a man in army uniform walked the avenue yesterday without a mother, a sweetheart or both at his side, chatting lightly to conceal the fears they felt of what carriage would Easter might bring to them. The snail's, however, caused one to wonder what was the matter with the old adage, "The snail's pace is the pace of the future." It was a singularly without feminine companionship and rolled in groups of two, three and four.

Down toward Greenwich Village paraders dwindled and there was a curious lack of interest in the parade display becoming the season. Perhaps that was because the village had just gone to bed, not caring much about parades that take place in the morning.

Quieter Costumes Worn by Society Folk in Promenade

Fifth Avenue on Easter presented a marked change from other seasons, the most striking features noted on the famous thoroughfare being the number of men in the uniforms of the army and navy of the United States and those of our allies, and the lack of color and brilliancy of the costumes worn by the women.

For years society has been showing itself less and less in the once famous Fifth Avenue Easter parade, and yesterday comparatively few well known persons were noted in the great throng. The fashionable churches, however, were crowded to the doors with members of the smart set, but most of those in attendance arrived and departed in their automobiles.

St. Bartholomew's, St. Thomas's, Grace, St. George's, the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Fifth Avenue Baptist and Fifth Avenue Presbyterian churches were filled long before the services began.

Among the Worshippers

Among those noticed in St. Bartholomew's were Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. Bradish G. Johnson, Mrs. Charles Duga Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. C. Smith, their only son and daughter, Captain and Mrs. Keiser Easton, Ensign Francis Roche, Mrs. L. Stuart Wing, both sons, Mrs. M. and Mrs. T. J. Oakley Rhinelanders, their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rhinelanders, 2d, Miss Kate Cary, Miss Marjorie Cleveland, Mrs. Newbold Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gray Griswold, Mrs. Harold F. Hadden, Miss Marie Louise Emmet, Dr. and Mrs. H. Wray Cleveland, Mrs. J. Todhunter Thompson, Miss Susan Fish Dresser, Mrs. Frederick Pearson, Miss Frieda Pearson, Mrs. H. B. Hollister, Mr. and Mrs. James Greenleaf Sykes, Mrs. W. Barton French and Miss Grace Henry.

At St. Thomas's Church were Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Grace Vanderbilt, Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, her daughter, Miss Ruth V. Twombly, Mr. and Mrs. W. Goadby Loew and their daughters, the Misses Barbara, Florence and Evelyn Loew, Mrs. W. Boylston Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, Robert Goelet, who is in the service, and his small sons, Ogden and Peter Goelet, Mrs. Oliver W. Bied, her daughter, Mrs. Reginald Lewis, Mrs. Cornelius H. Tangeman, Mrs. Reginald Rives, Mrs. Whitney Warren, Mrs. E. J. Berwind, General and Mrs. Francis Roe, Mr. William Love Rice, Mrs. Herbert M. Harman, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Aldrich, Richard Newton, Jr., Mrs. Prescott Slade, Chauncey M. Depew, Henry Brewster Kane and Robert Lee Kooling.

At Grace Church

Among those seen at Grace Church were Mrs. E. Henry Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Townsend, Mrs. Joseph W. Burden, Mrs. William T. Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. Francis G. Landon, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence B. Elliman, Mrs. George T. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coppel, Mr. and Mrs. Charles de Rhodas, Mrs. Thomas Blagden, Judge and Mrs. Augustus N. Hand, J. Montgomery Hare, Mrs. B. Aymar Sands, Miss Edith Brown, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Sturges, Mrs. Francis C. Huntington, Miss Margaret Huntington, Lawrence Aspinwall, Miss Helen Armstrong, Miss Clarissa Livingston, Miss Mary S. Thompson, Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, Mrs. Frederick W. Whitridge, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Delaheld, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Milburn, Mrs. John H. MacArthur, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Nelson Hurdley, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Fairchild, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Plummer, Mr. Thomas W. Folson, Mrs. Henry W. Poor, Mrs. Hamilton E. Fairfax, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schuyler Cammann, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederic Ker-nochan, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dana, W. Rhinelanders, Stewart, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Rhinelanders, Stewart, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Bliss, Mrs. Sidney de Kay, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Zarish, Mrs. George Bond, Miss Amy Townsend and John Wells.

In St. George's Church, in Stuyvesant Square, were Mrs. Pleasant Morgan, Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, Mrs. William Pierson Hamilton, Mrs. Arthur Woods, Mr. and Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. William Pelton Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wickerman, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. John Greenough, William E. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Coughlin, Dr. and Mrs. James W. Clarke, Mr. Charles C. Burlington,



Franco-American fraternity is shown when French bluejackets, piloted by two of Uncle Sam's fighting sailormen, attract more attention on Fifth Avenue than many expensive Easter Creations.

No Weird Styles Noted in Parade At Atlantic City

Among those seen on the Avenue were General White, of the British army; General Rene Radziwiel, of the French army; Lieutenant Henry Farre, the French artist and aviator; Mr. and Mrs. William R. Wilcox, William H. Moore, Franklin A. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stanwood Menken, Miss Adèle Colgate, Mrs. Charles de Loosy, tenant and Mrs. Leonard Cox, Mrs. Ernest Iselin, Mrs. James Russell Soloy, Erskine, Howard, Countess Nicoll, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Rokenbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Storer, Mrs. Paul D. Cravath and her sister, Mrs. Charles H. Lathrop, Miss M. Louise Dixon, Griswold A. Thompson, Amos Cotting Schermerhorn, Frederick H. Baldwin, Mrs. Bernard M. Baruch, Mrs. Clermont L. Best, her daughter, Mrs. Livingston Carroll, Mrs. Samuel H. Valentine, Miss Angeline, Gerry Alan B. Hawley, Louis Haight and T. Pearsall Field.

Mayor Asked to Approve Bronx Soldiers' Monument

The Bronx citizens' committee which has been endeavoring for several years to obtain the Municipal Art Commission's assent to the erection of a memorial shaft to Bronx soldiers who died in 1898 has filed an appeal with Mayor Hylan from the latest refusal of the art board to sanction the project.

The site selected for the monument, Doric column, is the triangle formed by the junction of 137th Street with Third and Lincoln Avenues. The Art Commission decided that the proposed site was too small.

Send Swivel Chair Soldiers to Front, Clergyman Urges

The "swivel chair soldier" who sits behind a desk in Washington determined to fight the invaders of France from that safe distance only should be "smoked out" at once, according to the Rev. John H. O'Rourke, S. J., who preached yesterday morning in St. Patrick's Cathedral at the solemn pontifical high mass celebrated by Cardinal Farley.

Father O'Rourke spoke upon "The Victory of a Soldier of Christ."

"Victory," he said, "is never won by a coward, a shirker or a swivel chair soldier, of whom there are said to be too many at Washington. These men should be smoked out and made to go over the top with their brothers in the battle zones of Europe."

All of which does not mean that milady did not buy new raiment. She did, and Easter of 1918 probably will go down in sartorial history as the first visible result of that feeling that has been growing for a long, long time that women's clothing should be standardized and less subject to new wrinkles of fashion.

Skirts a Little Longer

Matrons and maids with one accord dropped their skirts an inch or two. In fact, the lengthening of the skirts was the most striking thing about the great parade. Tailored suits were worn. Sometimes they were topped with a fur coat, but more often worn with a shoulder cape or scarf of fur.

Although the gathering was not dressed up to the extent of former seasons, otherwise it was a typical Easter demonstration, with throngs of photographers eager to be photographed when the photographer mounted his tall stepladder to get a good perspective. For the entire length of the Boardwalk there was a steady stream of humanity. There were few who wore gorgeous Easter blooms. It was noticeable that more wore the spray of the forget-me-nots said by society girls for the Belgium Relief.

Crowd Happy But Not Merry

In an effusive setting, beautiful flags of the Allies, combined with daisies, hydrangeas, trailing roses, Easter lilies, lily-of-the-valleys and daffodils in elaborate bouquets to the beach front. The hotels all suffered because of the national draft. Some of the hotels had cards showing the service flags with the names of the force missing and asking guests to be patient if the service flag is not up to the usual standard. However, there was really very little delay and confusion when the vast crowd was considered.

While it was a happy Easter crowd it was not a merry one. The gaiety and fun of the college boys, who formerly spent their spring vacation here, was lacking. In their places came boys

in sailor uniforms and boys in khaki and their presence was a grim reminder of the fact that the nation is at war. There were many military men of distinction in the parade, including Major Leon Osteritz, chief of the Belgian military mission in the United States.

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These Men Are Holding the Hun

BRITISHERS in the UNITED STATES

WHY DON'T YOU HELP?

Join now before it is too late

Answer the appeal "Send More Men"

Volunteer at Nearest Depot

DO IT TO-DAY

British and Canadian Recruiting Mission

220 West 42nd Street, NEW YORK

American Jews Warned Against Zion Nationalism

It Would Bring Up Problem of the Hyphen, Says Dr. Schulman

Faith Solidarity Urged

Jews Should Adhere to Religious Ideals Rather Than Racial Ones, Says Rabbi

The impetus the conquest of Jerusalem has given to the Zionist movement has brought Jewry to the verge of a momentous decision, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Schulman warned his congregation yesterday in Temple Beth-El. Jews would have to decide, he declared, whether they would follow the Zionists or the leaders of Reform Judaism—whether nationalism or religion was the breath of their existence.

The destiny of 14,000,000 Jews rested upon the decision, he continued, and the decision was in the hands of the Jews of the Western world. Only by abdication of the privilege of self-determination and surrender of Jewish self-consciousness could a Jew evade the necessity that was upon him, said Dr. Schulman.

Disastrous consequences, he prophesied, would follow the general acceptance of Zionist tenets by the American Jewry, for such acceptance would mean establishing Jews in the United States as aliens in spirit.

Indorses Zionism as a Faith

As a faith, as a Church or as the congregation of Israel, said Dr. Schulman, Jews could live as loyal citizens of any country in which Church and State were separated, but as a national entity, homeless and leading an abnormal existence, they would encounter the problem of the hyphen, he declared. This problem would be acute in the United States, he thought, where every Jew was "undivided in his loyalty."

"To meet this difficulty," he said, "a theory has been developed during the last few years that America as a nation can very well have within it a number of nationalities or peoples which shall continue to have a group consciousness of their nationality and their so-called national culture. This is a so-called doctrine in American political thought. I do not think that the American people will ever accept this doctrine with favor, for what it means is the indorsement and perhaps the eventual legaliza-

tion of hyphenated nationality. How the American people feel just now toward the hyphen is quite evident. "Israelites by the spirit and not by racial integrity," said Dr. Schulman. "The Jews in America have said: 'We are a religious body.' As such no one could ever raise the charge of hyphen against them in America."

What Zionism or secular nationalism practically proposes to the Jews in Western lands is simply this: That they should and in themselves be Palestinian nationals in spirit, for the emphasis in Judaism is by this movement, laid on national consciousness and not on religion.

"Reform Judaism has given this great fruitful idea to the world—that Israel is a priestly people with the right and duty to live among the nations; that it has abdicated nationality as too little a thing; that it feels itself to be the servant of the Eternal among the peoples."

Problem of Modern Jew

"The modern Jew is called upon to do one of two things—either to adopt the philosophy of the secular nationalism, despair of living the Jewish life in the Western world, expatriate himself from it in spirit and seek a refuge in Palestine, or bravely and resolutely say, 'I will belong to the nation which I share and in the midst of the nations I will still remain a Jew.'"

"Such an ideal seems to many of us a much more glorious one than for the Jews to become a nation again, to be made into a buffer state, eventually to be kicked and buffeted, as was ancient Israel, a football of the world powers."

Circus Workers Active Helping Red Cross

Knitting Needles Click Incessantly During Performances at the Garden

Nowhere do knitting needles click and flash more earnestly than behind the scenes at Barnum & Bailey's superior circus now at Madison Square Garden. Since the beginning of the war the performers of the sawdust ring have done their bit for the Red Cross a hundredfold and are preparing to keep it up as long as there is need of their services.

Nearly all the women and one or two of the men knit garments for the soldiers in their spare moments in the dressing rooms and while waiting for the summons to enter the ring. They have given several entertainments among themselves, where admission tickets, popcorn and lemonade have been sold at staggering prices, the profits for the Red Cross, of course. They took up a collection to which every one from canvasman to owner contributed what he could afford. The result was more than \$4,000.

Reed Millman, the "marvel of wire performers," has not only knitted sweaters, mufflers, helmets and socks until she has "knitter's finger," but she has dedicated her library of several hundred books to the soldiers. These volumes were shipped to France last week.



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